ALES OF WAR

KENT BLAKE OF THE SECRET SERVICE

JULY
NO. 8

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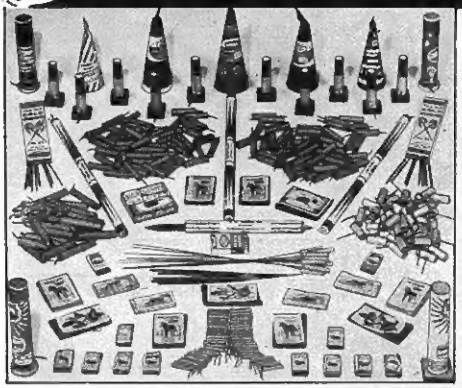

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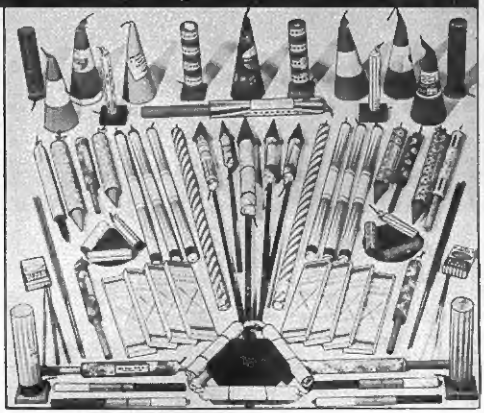

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KENT BLAKE

"PASSAGE TO PERIL!"

IF I SHOOT, THE REDS WILL BE WARNED! IF I DON'T SHOOT, THE RATS WILL EAT ME ALIVE----!

YOU'VE READ IN YOUR NEWSPAPERS ABOUT KUWONG, THE LITTLE VILLAGE IN A VITAL SPOT, THAT THREE TIMES PROVED A DEATHTRAP TO THE U.S. FORCES! THIS IS THE TRUE STORY BEHIND THE HEADLINES---THE ACTUAL ACCOUNT THAT CAN ONLY BE READ IN FILE 212 OF THE SECRET RECORDS OF G2, ARMY INTELLIGENCE! THAT'S WHERE WE GOT IT FROM, UPON AUTHORIZATION OF G2'S TOP SECRET AGENT, CAPT. KENT BLAKE, WHO ACTUALLY LIVED THE STORY YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE AND READ!

9974

K COMPANY SMASHED AT KUWONG AGAINST STIFF ENEMY RESISTANCE!

WHAMMM!

BROOMMMMM!

THE ORDERS WERE TO TAKE KUWONG AT ALL COSTS--- AND HOLD IT!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

PI-TOOM! PI-TOOM!

WHUMPP!

ALL NAMES AND PLACES IN THESE TRUE-TO-LIFE STORIES ARE FICTITIOUS
ANY SIMILARITY BETWEEN ACTUAL PERSONS OR PLACES AND THOSE USED IN THESE STORIES IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL

SHEER GUTS DROVE COMPANY K INTO KUWONG --- GUTS THE ENEMY COULDN'T MATCH! THE REDS RETREATED!
K-TOOM!
VWHOPHHM!
BUT GEORGE THE WEARY G.I.'S COULD DIG IN, COULD THROW UP PROTECTION AGAINST COUNTERATTACK, TAKE CARE OF THEIR WOUNDED OR BURY THEIR DEAD. THE ENEMY SENT SHELLS AND PLANES TO BLAST THEM!
TAKE COVER!
WHAT COVER?
WHAMMM
BAMMM!
WOK!
WOKKK!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
ON A HILL CLOSE BY, COLONEL KRUGER, CHIEF OF ARMY INTELLIGENCE, AND HIS TOP AGENT, CAPT. KENT BLAKE, WATCHED THE SLAUGHTER, GRIM-LIPPED!
K COMPANY IS WITHDRAWING... WHAT'S LEFT OF THEM! THE PLACE IS UNTENABLE! BUT IT'S GOT TO BE TAKEN AND HELD!
THE THIRD TIME IN AS MANY DAYS ONE OF OUR COMPANIES HAS TAKEN KUWONG AND BEEN BLASTED OUT BEFORE THEY COULD GET SET!
THAT VILLAGE IS THE KEY TO OUR SUPPLY ROUTE TO THE NORTH! SOMEHOW THE ENEMY IS NOTIFIED IMMEDIATELY WHEN OUR TROOPS COME IN... AND WHEN AND HOW TO STRIKE! WE MUST GET A G2 MAN IN THERE TO FIND THE ANSWER!
YOU MEAN, ME?
YES, KENT! THIS A DANGEROUS JOB AND NEEDS OUR BEST MAN, BECAUSE THE WAY THE ENEMY IS NOTIFIED THE MOMENT THEIR OWN TROOPS ARE CLEAR FROM SHELL FIRE, MUST BE FOUND OUT WITHIN 30 MINUTES! IF YOU DON'T SOLVE THE PROBLEM IN THAT TIME, YOU'LL PROBABLY BE KILLED BY THE ENEMY BARRAGE!

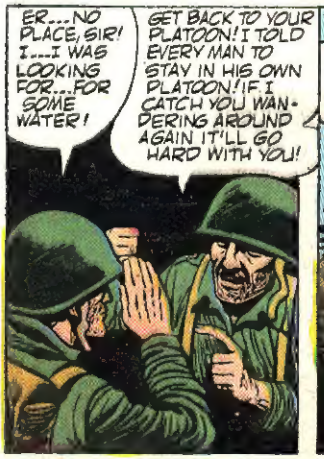
WELL, A MAN CAN'T LIVE FOREVER! WHEN DO I START?
IMMEDIATELY! COMPANY B IS SCHEDULED TO ATTACK WITHIN AN HOUR! YOU'LL BE ATTACHED TO THAT COMPANY AS A SIMPLE PRIVATE---A REPLACEMENT, SO AS NOT TO AROUSE SUSPICION ANYWHERE! AFTER THAT---IT'S UP TO YOU!
WHILE COMPANY B FORMED AND PREPARED TO MOVE OUT, THE ENEMY STOLE BACK INTO KUMONG!
AND WHEN THE G.I.'S SMASHED AT THE VILLAGE AGAIN, A NEW REPLACEMENT, PRIVATE KENT BLAKE, FOUGHT IN THE FRONT LINES!
SHELLS TORE AT FLESH AND BONE--- LEAD SPATTERED THEIR BRAINS ON KOREAN SOIL,--BUT B COMPANY FOUGHT ON!
WHAM!
KRAK!
BOOMMMM!
KRAK!
BY NIGHTFALL, KUMONG WAS AGAIN TAKEN BY AMERICAN ARMS!
WHO IS THIS?
HE IS AN OLD MAN OF THE VILLAGE! HE STAYS HERE NO MATTER WHO TAKES THE VILLAGE, THE REDS OR US! HE STAYS THROUGH THE SHELLING TOO! HE SAYS HE WILL NOT LEAVE THE PLACE OF HIS ANCESTORS!
THAT WAS RUGGED GOING!
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN', SOLDIER! HEY WATCH IT---HERE COMES COL. CAREY! HE'S A TOUGH BABY--- A TERROR ON DISCIPLINE!
DIG IN, YOU MEN, THIS IS NO TIME TO REST! EACH PLATOON STAYS TO ITSELF IN A GIVEN AREA! I DON'T WANT YOU MEN WANDERING AROUND HERE! THAT'S AN ORDER!
YES, SIR!

I'VE LOST FIVE MINUTES OF MY 30! I'VE GOT TO GET GOING--- BUT I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START! I'LL PROWL AROUND--- SEE IF I CAN PICK UP ANY KIND OF HINT!

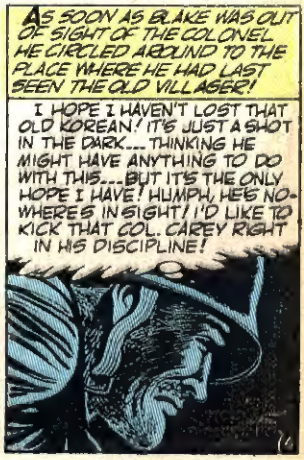
SOMEONE IS GETTING THE INFO OUT SOMEHOW! IT COULDN'T BE ANY OF OUR MEN---THERE'S BEEN A DIFFERENT COMPANY IN HERE ON EACH ATTACK! HMMMMM, THAT OLD KOREAN---MAYBE HE COULD TELL ME SOMETHING! HE'S BEEN HERE THROUGH IT ALL!

THERE HE IS! HE'S GETTING UP...AND A LOT SPRYER THAN A MAN HIS AGE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET UP! I'LL FOLLOW HIM.....!

THE KOREAN TOTTERED TO THE BACK OF THE HUT, AND LIKE A SHADOW, BLAKE FOLLOWED BEHIND!
PRIVATE, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?


ER...NO PLACE, SIR! I...I WAS LOOKING FOR...FOR SOME WATER!
GET BACK TO YOUR PLATOON! I TOLD EVERY MAN TO STAY IN HIS OWN PLATOON! IF I CATCH YOU WANDERING AROUND AGAIN IT'LL GO HARD WITH YOU!

YES, SIR!
TIME'S RUNNING OUT ON ME! IN LESS THAN 20 MINUTES THE SKY WILL FALL IN ON THIS PLACE... WITH ME IN IT!


AS SOON AS BLAKE WAS OUT OF SIGHT OF THE COLONEL HE CIRCLED AROUND TO THE PLACE WHERE HE HAD LAST SEEN THE OLD VILLAGER!
I HOPE I HAVEN'T LOST THAT OLD KOREAN! IT'S JUST A SHOT IN THE DARK... THINKING HE MIGHT HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH THIS...BUT IT'S THE ONLY HOPE I HAVE! HUMPH, HE'S NOWHERE IS SIGHT! I'D LIKE TO KICK THAT COL. CAREY RIGHT IN HIS DISCIPLINE!

LIKE A HUNTING WOLF, THE G2 AGENT STALKED THROUGH THE DARK, SEARCHING FOR HIS QUARRY!
THERE HE IS... NEAR THAT BIG PILE OF ROCKS! I'D BETTER BE RIGHT ... TIME'S RUNNING SHORT!
AND AS KENT BLAKE WATCHED....!
MY SHOT IN THE DARK PAID OFF! THIS SORT OF TRICKERY ISN'T JUST AN OLD MAN'S WHIM!
BLAKE SLIPPED THROUGH THE ROCK DOOR, AND FOUND HIMSELF IN A BLACK, DAMP PASSAGE RUNNING DOWN BENEATH THE EARTH'S SURFACE....A PLACE THAT SMELLED OF DEATH AND DECAY!
UNSEEN, CRAWLING THINGS SLITHERED ACROSS HIS HAND AS HE FELT HIS WAY THROUGH THE OMINOUS DARK!
THERE'S LIGHT AHEAD AT THAT BEND! I CAN HEAR VOICES... MORE THAN A COUPLE!
STEALTHILY THE U.S. AGENT PEERED AROUND THE BEND!
WIRELESS! SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE! I'LL HAVE TO TRY TO LIQUIDATE THESE REDS BEFORE THEY CAN SEND THEIR MESSAGE! I MIGHT BE ABLE TO DO IT IF I CAN SURPRISE THEM! ANYWAY, I'LL HAVE TO TRY!
6

SUDDENLY THERE WAS A RUSTLE AT BLAKE'S FEET! HE LOOKED DOWN INTO THE BEADY, HUNGRY EYES OF CORPSE-FED RATS---DOZENS OF THEM!
RATS! UGH! THEY'RE COMING AT ME!
IN A SECOND THE PASSAGE WAS FILLED WITH HUNDREDS OF THE FILTHY RODENTS--- SQUEALING, TUMBLING OVER EACH OTHER TO GET AT BLAKE! THEY BEGAN TO CRAWL UP HIS LEGS----!
THEY'VE COME TO FEED ON ME! IF I KICK AT THEM OR SHOOT I'LL WARN THE REDS----!
SHARP TEETH CUT THROUGH TO HIS FLESH--- AND HE COULD STAND NO MORE----!
I'D RATHER FACE AN ARMY OF REDS THAN THESE THINGS---!
KRAK!
AN AMERICAN DOG! KILL HIM---!
ARRGGHHH!
THE REDS FIRED, AND AS THEY DID, BLAKE SLIPPED ON THE SLIMY SOFT BODIES UNDER HIS FEET- AND THE BULLETS WHINED OVER HIS HEAD!
IF I GO DOWN FLAT THESE RATS WILL BE AT MY EYES IN A SECOND!
KRAK! KRAK! KRAK!
THE RATS, SQUEALING IN TERROR AT THE SOUND OF THE SHOTS, SCUTTLED BACK TO THEIR HOLES AS BLAKE MADE A LAST DESPERATE EFFORT----!
ARRGGHHH!
I'M TAKING YOU ALIVE--- I NEED YOU!

SEND THIS MESSAGE! "U.S. FORCES BYPASSED KUWONG! HOLD BARRAGE!" SEND IT, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY OR I'LL BLOW OUT YOUR BRAINS!
THAT'S THE TICKET! NOW WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE! YOU'RE MY PRISONER...UNDERSTAND?
ME UNDERSTAND!
HOLD IT, YOU!
AS BLAKE SWUNG HIS GUN UP, HIS ARM HIT A JUT OF ROCK! HE KNEW HIS BULLET WAS GOING WILD! THEN THE RED'S GUN SPOKE---!
KRAK!
KRAK!
WELL I'LL BE---! HE COULD'VE GOTTEN ME, BUT INSTEAD HE COMMITTED SUICIDE! I GUESS IT HAS TO DO WITH WHAT THE ORIENTALS CALL "FACE"! I GUESS WE'LL NEVER REALLY GET TO UNDERSTAND THESE PEOPLE!
THE RATS BEGAN TO COME OUT AGAIN AS BLAKE FLED BACK UP THE PASSAGE! WHEN HE REACHED THE ENTRANCE HE TURNED AND TOSSED A HAND GRENADE INTO THE BLACK ABYSS!
THE RATS'RE AT THE BODIES! I'LL GIVE THEM A PRESENT---A HAND GRENADE FROM UNCLE SAM! IT WILL DESTROY THE WIRELESS TOO!
WHOOOMMMMM!
LATER, AT G2 HEADQUARTERS!
SO YOU GOT THE RATS WHO WERE MURDERING OUR TROOPS!
YES, SIR--- I GOT THE RATS --- HUMAN AND OTHERWISE! TO TWIST A PHRASE, COLONEL, "THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO KILL A RAT!"
THE END

OUT-OF-DATE SPIES

MAJOR Mervin Mitchell of Army Counter-Intelligence was a tired, angry, and disgusted man. For three consecutive hours he had been firing questions at his prisoner. And it was quite evident that nothing was going to be learned from the middle-aged stout man seated in an arm chair.

"We know who you are," insisted Major Mitchell. "Your correct name is Boris Gazenski and not Herbert Winslow. You are a paid agent of the enemy and your job is to smuggle vital information abroad. Who gave you that roll of microfilm? Your story that you found it at the corner of Pine and Eleventh Street is just simple fabrication. Do you want to change your story?"

The prisoner's face was like a mask. It did not show what was going on in his mind. He looked directly at the army officer. "I'm getting bored with this procedure. Frankly, I would like a change of scenery. And that reminds me. Haven't had anything to eat for some time."

"Take him away," shouted the angry Major to the two guards. "Who does he think he is fooling with that attitude? We'll break this case without his help. And it will only be worse for him when we find out who took that film."

The army officer arose from his desk and walked into a darkened room. A young man in his late twenties, was studying the pictures being shown by the microfilm projector. When he heard his superior enter, he switched on the lights.

"They took a complete set of pictures of the Simpson Jet Plane Factory," announced John Ross, "and it really is a good job. The enemy coud figure out the plans and erect such a building on their home territory. Best thing we can do is to visit the place. I got an idea and want to try it out. Let's forget about Boris for the meantime. It really is possible he hasn't any idea about the identity of his superiors. We have to tackle this case from another angle."

As the two men returned to Mitchell's office on their way out of Security Headquarters, the officer stopped at his desk. He opened the drawer and took out a briar pipe. He handed it to John Ross.

"Here's the present I promised you last month. Keep it in your coat pocket. Captain Irving Hartman will drive us over to the plant. You have three hours to try out your idea so let's get going."

The car parked outside the plant and John Ross opened the door.

"It is evident that whoever took those shots had the opportunity to walk throughout the plant. Of course he used a concealed camera. From the angle of the shots I was able to figure out the path he took. I checked this with the floor plans and now I am going inside and go over the route."

For two consecutive hours John Ross had walked up and down the plant. He was feeling tired and a bit frustrated. Beads of perspiration were forming on his forehead. Suddenly a small man with a refreshment cart stopped in front of him.

"Orange juice is ten cents. Milk is ten cents. You look tired, mister. Want a drink?"

But John Ross hardly heard what the refreshment man was saying. His two brown eyes were glued on the rather large wrist watch the man was wearing on the right hand. The watch had no hands and you could tell time by a moving dial. There was a small pin hole opening on the face of the watch.

"Quite a clever gadget you got there," remarked Ross. "Could I see it? Would like to get one for my brother. How much does it cost? Where did you buy it?"

"Sorry, mister," answered the man, "But I got a route in this plant. The workers are waiting for their drinks. See me some other time."

"I'm from Army Counter-Intelligence," said John Ross, "and I am very interested in the Winsiki watch you are wearing. For inside of it there is a special camera that takes microfilm pictures. I think it best you leave your cart right here and come with me."

The man realized he would have to do some fast thinking and actions to beat the alert American. His left hand bent midway across his body. His tone was low.

"Here's a gadget you haven't seen. I got a small doubled barreled pistol in my hand. Shoots a .50 caliber slug that will rip

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT STORY...

HEY FELLOWS!

FIREWORKS

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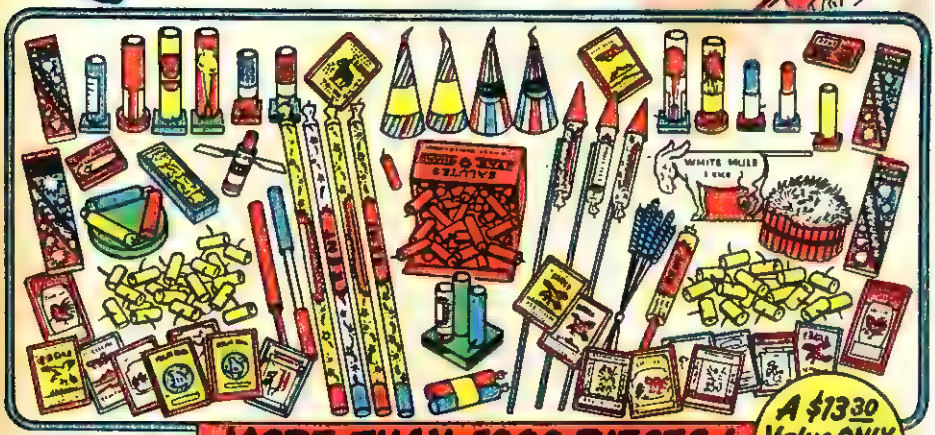

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KENT BLAKE

SECRET SERVICE

A BODY LIES ON A HILL IN KOREA... A YOUNG G.I. RIDDLED BY MACHINE GUN BULLETS FROM A PLANE... A PLANE BEARING THE INSIGNIA OF THE U.S. AIR FORCE!

THEY GOT HIM... ONE OF OUR OWN PLANES, TOO...

CHECKED AND AUTHENTICATED BY CAPT. KENT BLAKE, OFFICIAL AGENT, FROM THE FILES OF G2 ARMY INTELLIGENCE!

NOW SABRE JETS AND BOMBERS FLY ABOVE THE BODY, MAKING THEIR RUNS AT A HIDDEN, FORTIFIED, RED AIR BASE!

AND AFTER THE PLANES ARE DONE, THE TANKS MOVE IN..

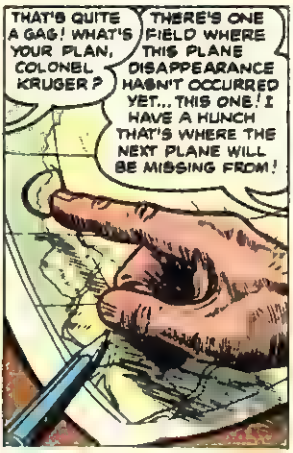
THE ARTILLERY TAKES ITS TURN... 155'S... HOWITZERS... THE AIR IS FILLED WITH THEIR FURY...

WOOOOMP

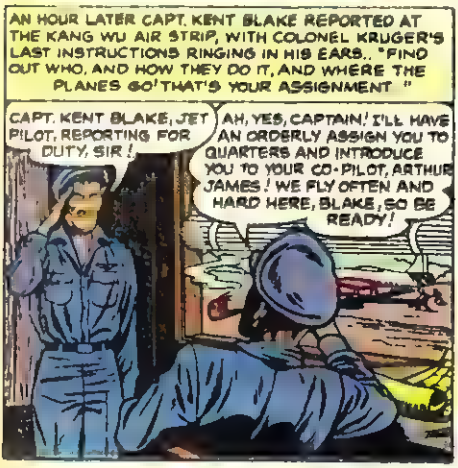
BUT BEFORE THE PLANES TOOK OFF... THE ARMOR MOVED UP... THE ARTILLERY BLASTED... OR THE INFANTRY MOVED IN TO MOP UP ...
BRAC-A-TAC

BEFORE ANY OF THESE THINGS COULD BE DONE, THIS HIDDEN AIR STRIP HAD TO BE SPOTTED... AND THAT WAS THE JOB OF ONE MAN! CAPT. KENT BLAKE, OF G 2.
SO THE REDS CAPTURE SOME OF OUR PLANES, FLY OVER OUR LINES, AND BECAUSE THE G I'S THINK THEY'RE OUR OWN PLANES THEY DON'T TAKE COVER AND ARE MACHINE-GUNNED TO DEATH! BUT HOW CAN I HELP?
YOU CAN HELP BECAUSE THE PLANES AREN'T CAPTURED... THEY'RE STOLEN!

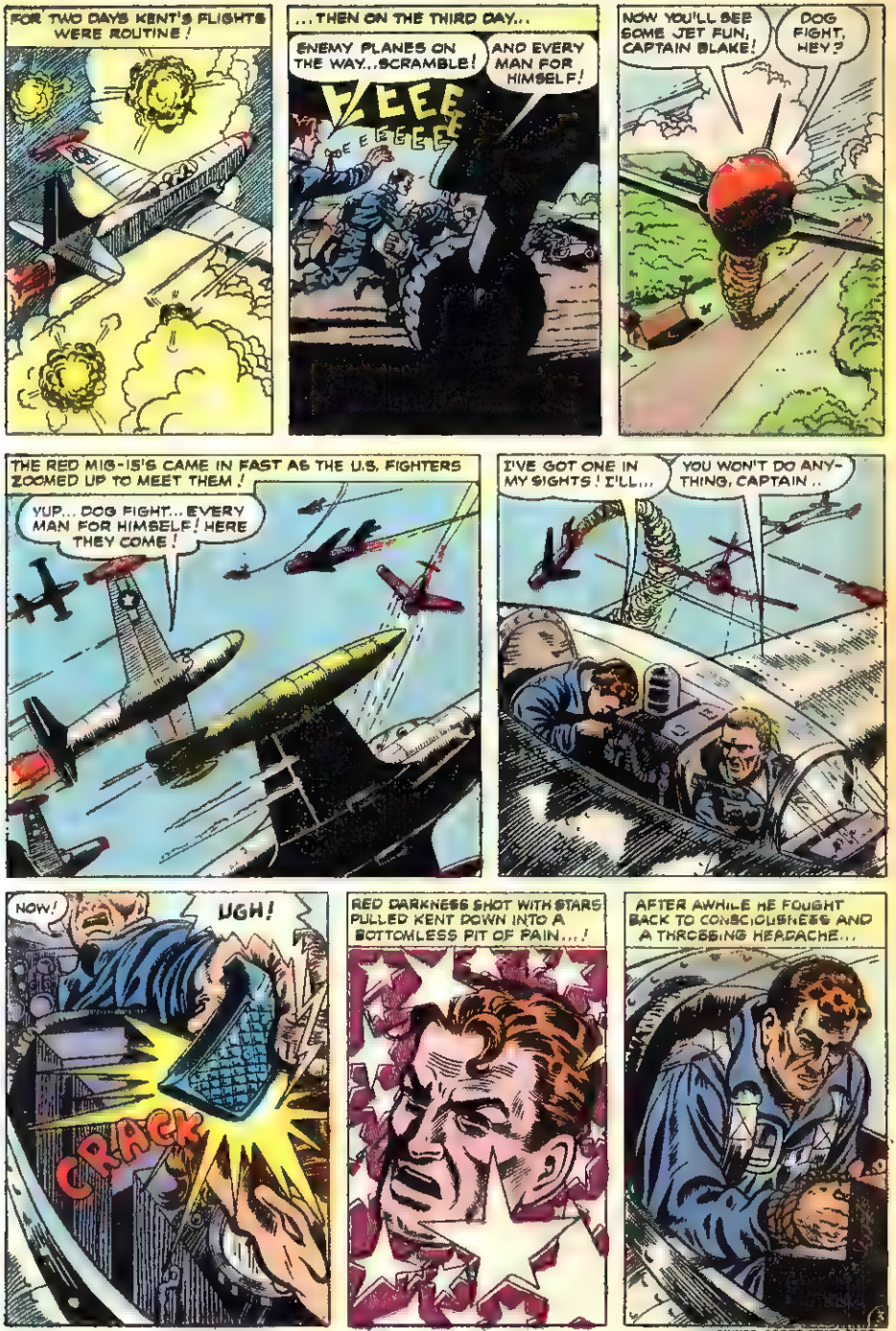
STOLEN?
YES! ONE FROM EACH OF SEVERAL AIR STRIPS UP THERE! A JET FIGHTER GOES UP, THEN COMES BACK, SHOOTING OUR OWN MEN, FLYING WITHOUT OPPOSITION OVER OUR LINES, SPOTTING OUR MOVEMENTS... THEN FLIES BACK TO SOME HIDDEN RED AIR STRIP!


THAT'S QUITE A GAG! WHAT'S YOUR PLAN, COLONEL KRUGER?
THERE'S ONE FIELD WHERE THIS PLANE DISAPPEARANCE HASN'T OCCURRED YET... THIS ONE! I HAVE A HUNCH THAT'S WHERE THE NEXT PLANE WILL BE MISSING FROM!

I WANT YOU TO GO THERE AS A PILOT, AND KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN! IT'S JUST A HUNCH, MIND YOU, BUT I HOPE IT WORKS!

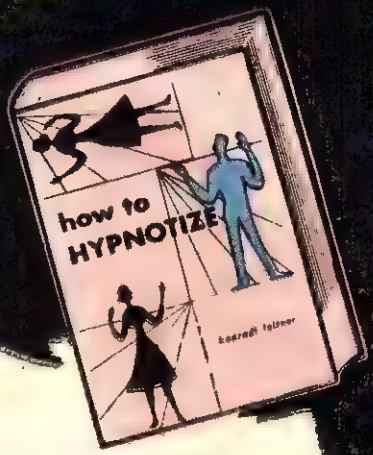

AN HOUR LATER CAPT. KENT BLAKE REPORTED AT THE KANG WU AIR STRIP, WITH COLONEL KRUGER'S LAST INSTRUCTIONS RINGING IN HIS EARS.. "FIND OUT WHO, AND HOW THEY DO IT, AND WHERE THE PLANES GO! THAT'S YOUR ASSIGNMENT"
CAPT. KENT BLAKE, JET PILOT, REPORTING FOR DUTY, SIR!
AH, YES, CAPTAIN! I'LL HAVE AN ORDERLY ASSIGN YOU TO QUARTERS AND INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR CO-PILOT, ARTHUR JAMES! WE FLY OFTEN AND HARD HERE, BLAKE; SO BE READY!

KENT MET HIS CO-PILOT, ARTHUR JAMES...
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, LIEUTENANT!
CALL ME ARTHUR! HOPE WE HAVE GOOD HUNTING TOGETHER, CAPT!


FOR TWO DAYS KENT'S FLIGHTS WERE ROUTINE!
...THEN ON THE THIRD DAY...
ENEMY PLANES ON THE WAY..SCRAMBLE!
AND EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF!
EEEE
EEEEEE
NOW YOU'LL SEE SOME JET FUN, CAPTAIN BLAKE!
DOG FIGHT, HEY?
THE RED MIG-15'S CAME IN FAST AS THE U.S. FIGHTERS ZOOMED UP TO MEET THEM!
YUP... DOG FIGHT... EVERY MAN FOR HIMSELF! HERE THEY COME!
I'VE GOT ONE IN MY SIGHTS! I'LL...
YOU WON'T DO ANY-THING, CAPTAIN..
NOW!
UGH!
CRACK
RED DARKNESS SHOT WITH STARS PULLED KENT DOWN INTO A BOTTOMLESS PIT OF PAIN...!
AFTER AWHILE HE FOUGHT BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS AND A THROBBING HEADACHE...

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

HOW TO HYPNOTIZE



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when you know how!

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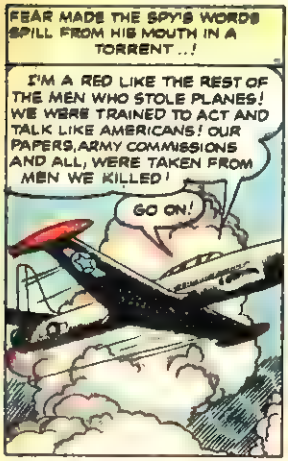
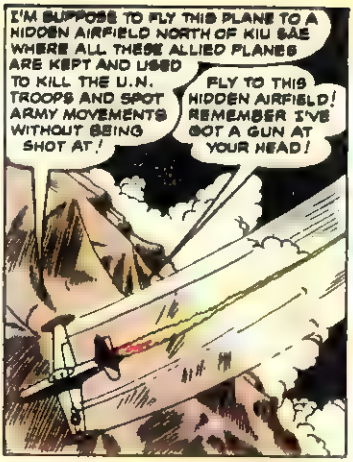
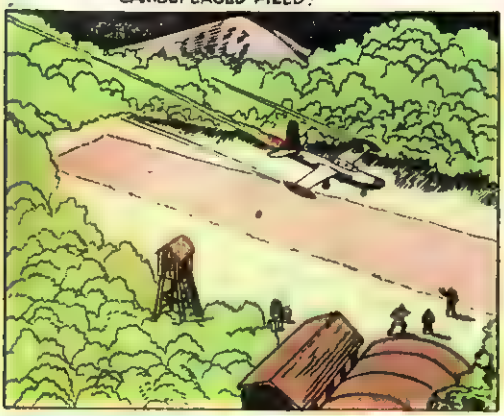
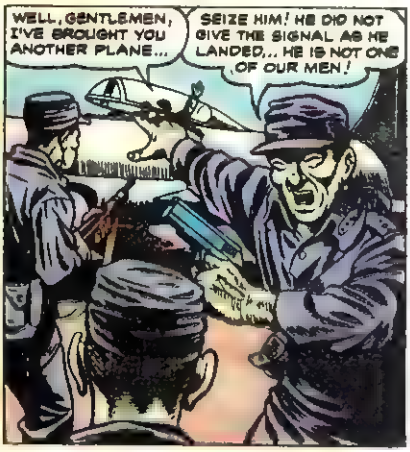
THERE WERE NO FIGHTING PLANES AROUND THEM, ONLY THE LEADEN SKY! JAMES HAD BANKED THE PLANE AND WAS SWOOPING DOWN!
NO... THE DIRTY, ROTTEN...
RAT-A-TAT
BR-R-AT-AT
THE PLANE ZOOMED UP AND AWAY... AND THERE WAS A BODY ON THAT HILL IN KOREA...
HA, HA, HA, HA!
I'VE GOT TO GET LOOSE... I'VE GOT TO...
DESPERATELY THE MAN FROM G2 SAWED THE ROPE THAT BOUND HIM AGAINST THE EDGE OF STEEL!
HE HASN'T LOOKED AROUND... DIDN'T THINK I'D COME TO SO SOON! THE RAT'S GOING TO GET WHAT'S COMING TO HIM!
AS QUICKLY AND QUIETLY AS A HUNTING JAGUAR, BLAKE ATTACKED!
AHHHHHHHH
CRACK!
NOW YOU MURDERING RAT, TALK! WHO ARE YOU? WHERE ARE YOU FLYING THIS AIRPLANE TO? TALK FAST OR I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT...
NO... DON'T! I'LL TALK, I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! DON'T KILL ME!

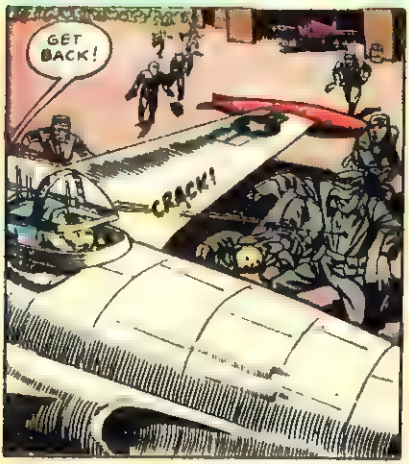

FEAR MADE THE SPY'S WORDS SPILL FROM HIS MOUTH IN A TORRENT..!
I'M A RED LIKE THE REST OF THE MEN WHO STOLE PLANES! WE WERE TRAINED TO ACT AND TALK LIKE AMERICANS! OUR PAPERS, ARMY COMMISSIONS AND ALL, WERE TAKEN FROM MEN WE KILLED!
GO ON!

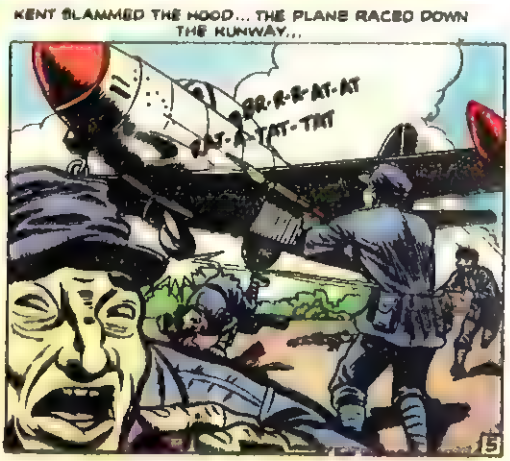

I'M SUPPOSE TO FLY THIS PLANE TO A HIDDEN AIRFIELD NORTH OF KIU SAE WHERE ALL THESE ALLIED PLANES ARE KEPT AND USED TO KILL THE U.N. TROOPS AND SPOT ARMY MOVEMENTS WITHOUT BEING SHOT AT!
FLY TO THIS HIDDEN AIRFIELD! REMEMBER I'VE GOT A GUN AT YOUR HEAD!

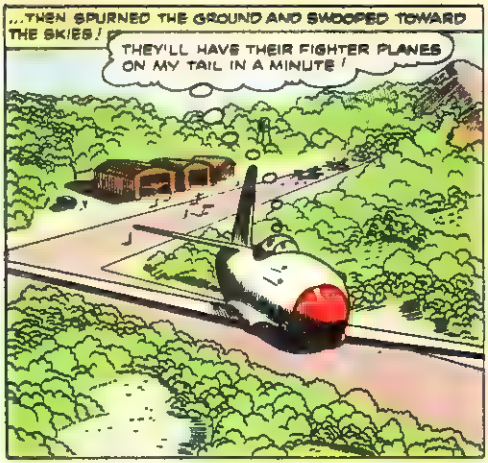
FEW MINUTES LATER...
THERE IT IS... UGGGHHH!
GOOD! I WON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE, SKUNK!
CRACK!

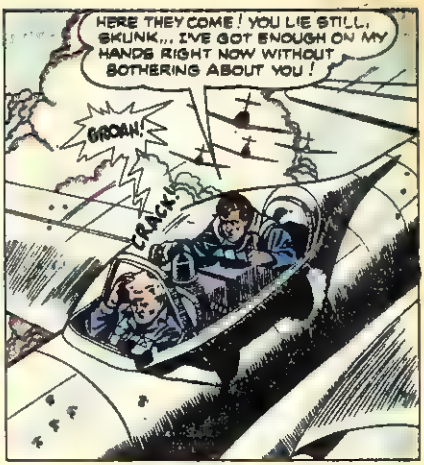

KENT BROUGHT THE PLANE DOWN INTO THE WELL-CAMOUFLAGED FIELD!

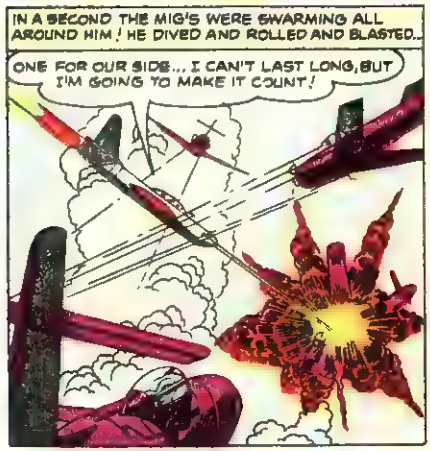

WELL, GENTLEMEN, I'VE BROUGHT YOU ANOTHER PLANE...
SEIZE HIM! HE DID NOT GIVE THE SIGNAL AS HE LANDED... HE IS NOT ONE OF OUR MEN!

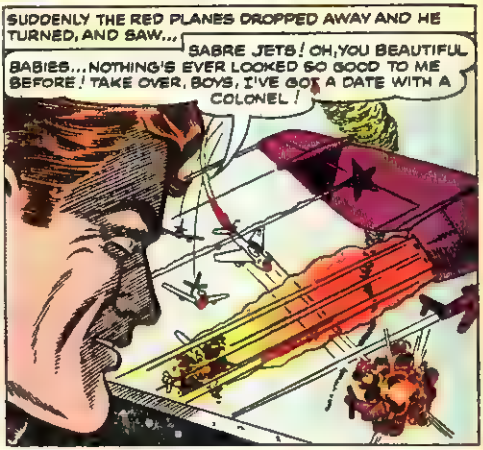

GET BACK!
CRACK!


KENT SLAMMED THE HOOD... THE PLANE RACED DOWN THE RUNWAY...
RR-R-R-R-AT-AT
TAT-A-TAT-TAT


...THEN SPURNED THE GROUND AND SWOOPED TOWARD THE SKIES!
THEY'LL HAVE THEIR FIGHTER PLANES ON MY TAIL IN A MINUTE!


HERE THEY COME! YOU LIE STILL, SKUNK,.. I'VE GOT ENOUGH ON MY HANDS RIGHT NOW WITHOUT BOTHERING ABOUT YOU!
GROAN!
CRACK!


IN A SECOND THE MIG'S WERE SWARMING ALL AROUND HIM! HE DIVED AND ROLLED AND BLASTED..
ONE FOR OUR SIDE... I CAN'T LAST LONG, BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE IT COUNT!


SUDDENLY THE RED PLANES DROPPED AWAY AND HE TURNED, AND SAW...
SABRE JETS! OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL BABIES... NOTHING'S EVER LOOKED SO GOOD TO ME BEFORE! TAKE OVER, BOYS, I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A COLONEL!

SO THE PLANES SWEPT IN ON THE AIRFIELD..THE ARTILLERY SMASHED IT AND THE INFANTRY MOPPED UP..!
6

AND A BODY LIES ON A HILL IN KOREA! BUT THERE'LL BE NO MORE YOUNG AMERICANS MURDERED BY MASQUERADING KILLERS FROM THE CLOUDS...

NOT NOW!
ASSIGNMENT COMPLETED, SIR!
WELL DONE, CAPTAIN!
THE END

FIREWORKS BARGAINS!!

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The LARGEST and GREATEST SELECTION
We have ever offered

Only $4.95

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BUCKEYE FIREWORKS CO., Dept. 238
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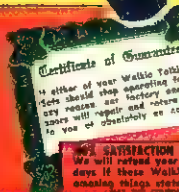

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We will refund your money in full within five days if these Walkie Talkies fail to do the amazing things stated in this ad.

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1197 McCarter Highway, Newark, N. J.

NORTHEAST SALES CO., DEPT. W-13 Send check cash or M.O.
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☐ Send 2 Walkie Talkie units _____ Price $3.49

☐ Send complete Walkie Talkies plus adapter and aerial _____ Price $5.47

☐ Full payment enclosed. Rush order post paid

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right through your heart. Keep on walking with me to the exit. My car is parked outside. You'll take a walk with me and then a ride. Try anything and I'll kill you here. What have I got to lose?"

The observer would have noticed nothing unusual about the two men walking out of the plant. One was tall and the other was small. Then there was one shot and the small men fell to the ground dead.

Captain Hartman with a smoking revolver in his hand rushed up to John Ross followed by the Major. The young man was trembling and for a few minutes he said nothing. Then he looked at his superior.

"Wonderful invention that pipe you gave me. I was praying inwardly that the small broadcasting unit inside was working. I see you picked up the entire conversation on the car's radio. Guess you had to kill him. Not the slightest doubt he was going to kill me once he got me in his car. Let's see what we can learn from his corpse."

Back at headquarters Captain Hartman spoke to his superior and to John Ross. He had in his hands several sheets of paper on which he had collected vital information.

"We have to work against time," he said, "because the enemy will learn we already have two of their agents, one in our custody and the other in the morgue. That Winsiki watch camera was taken from one of our agents abroad who vanished behind the Iron Curtain. But the film inside was purchased in this country from the Ajex Film Co. It had a small code number on it. The film that Boris had came from abroad. The Ajex Film Co. did a fine job for us. They sold that film and thirty other rolls of it to the Gerittensen Camera Shop located on the outskirts of the city. So we'd better see what's up with that shop. It could be they are just innocent distributors or the brains behind this film idea."

John Ross peeped into the window of the Gerittensen Camera Shop. There was a young man behind a counter who seemed to be doing nothing at all. A few cameras were on display and there was a charming picture of a young baby. Ross glanced back, and saw several parked cars which contained special agents—he knew the entire block was surrounded—then he entered the store and spoke to the clerk.

"I would like to buy a roll of film for my camera. Number 116a if you please."

The clerk wasn't even apologetic as he snapped back in a tone of voice that seemed angry.

"Haven't got it."

Ross just remained at the counter and looked directly at the young man. He would play his top card and see if it worked. But before he could say anything the clerk gave him an order.

"Got to close up the shop. So no use remaining here."

"You better close up," snapped back Ross, "Boris was arrested and Stermat was killed at the plant. Get out while you can."

One look at the startled man's face told the agent he had succeeded in his psychological warfare. A back door opened and a man's finger summoned them inside. As soon as Ross entered a small room, the door closed as though by itself and he faced the business end of a gun.

"Ricky," you are a fool, and you don't deserve to live. This man must be a government agent. Neither Boris nor Stermat knew of this place so how could anyone bring us a message as a friend of ours? But don't worry! We are in a room which has walls of steel three feet thick. And we shall vanish through a trap door. Then..."

But he never finished that sentence. For Ross merely squeezed his hand against his waist. From each lapel of his coat came a stream of blinding gas which filled the room and put both men out of commission. The two filters in his nose prevented the agent from suffering any effects of the gas.

It was two weeks later that Major Mitchell told John Ross and Captain Hartman some startling news.

"We are permitting the seized microfilm to get behind the Iron Curtain."

He smiled as he saw bewilderment on the faces of both men and knew they wanted an explanation.

"That jet plant is out of date. It suspends operation at the end of the month. Out-of-date Spies took out-of-date data. Go let the enemy waste millions on this plant. Our new one is making atomic engines. But we got their top men."

THE END 9985

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NOW . . . A Rugged Fighting-Man Shows You How To Explode Your Hidden-Powers In Self-Defense

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"Barney" keeps no secrets in AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO! He tells all . . . shows all! He gives you the real lowdown on when and how to use each power-packed Blow, Hold, Lock, Jab, Throw and Trip, that will make YOU the "Boss" in any tough spot. You'll be thrilled and amazed when you see what YOU can do with your bare hands . . . even if you are light and small. For, the real secret of "Barney's" super-tactics is in using the other fellow's muscle and brawn against him . . . as if it were your own . . . to make him helpless and defenseless.

200 Dynamic-Action, Start-To-Finish photos show you what to do . . . how to do . . . the skillful fighting tactics that will make you slippery as an eel . . . fast as lightning . . . with striking-power like a panther . . . with a K.O punch in both hands. What's more, you'll learn the secrets of using every ounce of your weight! every inch of your size . . . to give you giant-power crushing power that will keep you on your feet when the other guy's down. Best of all, you'll be surprised how easy it is. Your friends, too, will be surprised when they see your speed, skill and power.

Send for your copy of AMERICAN COMBAT JUDO right now! Keep it for 7 days, and if you don't think it's the best buck you ever spent, return it and get your money back. But, don't wait — you don't know when you may have to do your stuff.

WHAT A BOOK!

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☐ Here's my $1.00 in ___cash, ___money order ___ check. Send postpaid.

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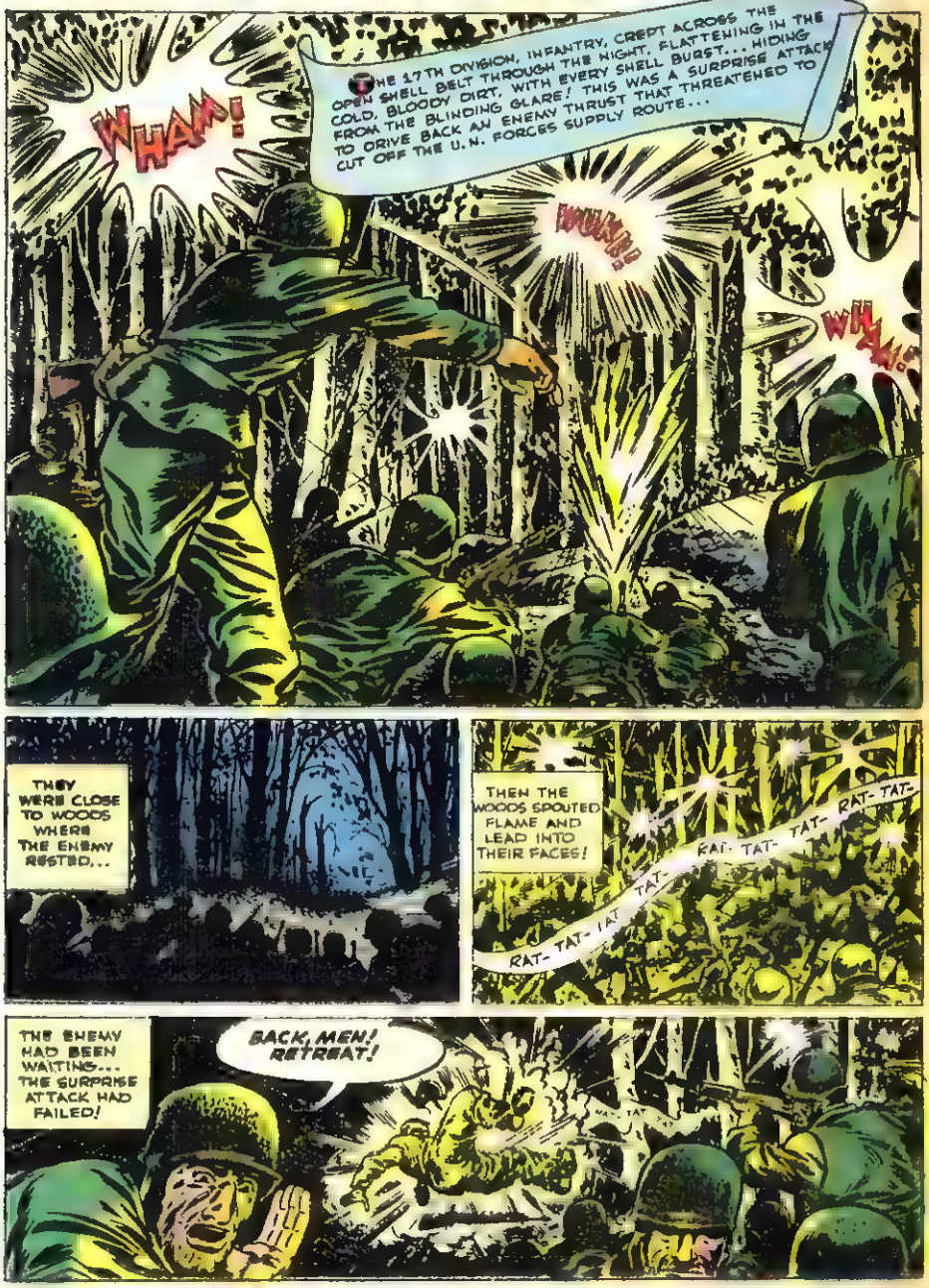
ONE IS A TRAITOR


THE 17TH DIVISION, INFANTRY, CREPT ACROSS THE OPEN SHELL BELT THROUGH THE NIGHT, FLATTENING IN THE COLD, BLOODY DIRT, WITH EVERY SHELL BURST... HIDING FROM THE BLINDING GLARE! THIS WAS A SURPRISE ATTACK TO DRIVE BACK AN ENEMY THRUST THAT THREATENED TO CUT OFF THE U.N. FORCES SUPPLY ROUTE...
WHAM!
WUMP!
WHAM!
THEY WERE CLOSE TO WOODS WHERE THE ENEMY RESTED...
THEN THE WOODS SPOUTED FLAME AND LEAD INTO THEIR FACES!
RAT- TAT- TAT-
RAT- TAT- TAT-
RAT- TAT-
THE ENEMY HAD BEEN WAITING... THE SURPRISE ATTACK HAD FAILED!
BACK, MEN! RETREAT!

WHAT WAS LEFT OF THE 17TH REELED BACK, LEAVING THE ENEMY THREAT TO THE SUPPLY LINES INTACT!
WHOOM!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-
KA-BOOM!
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!
... AND HIGH IN THE HILLS FOUR MEN IN A CAMOUFLAGED RADIO SHACK RECEIVED NEWS OF THE FAILURE!
THE 17TH WAS CUT TO PIECES! THE RED DIVISIONS STILL REMAIN INTACT!
THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO WATCH THEM LIKE HAWKS, AND RADIO H.Q. THE FIRST TIME THEY MOVE!
YEAH! H.Q. CAN'T MUSTER ENOUGH MEN TO CHECK A SURPRISE ATTACK FROM THEM!
ANYBODY WANT TO PLAY SOME POKER?
NOT ME! YOU'VE GOT A HABIT OF WINNING TOO MUCH!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT CRACK?
DIDN'T I MAKE IT PLAIN? I MEAN...
CUT IT OUT! COOL OFF! THE FOUR OF US HAVE BEEN UP HERE ALONE TOGETHER TOO LONG! WE'RE BEGINNING TO GET ON EACH OTHER'S NERVES! WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO THAT NEEDS COOPERATION, SO LET'S RELAX!
HEY... WAIT A MINUTE! LISTEN! I'VE TUNED IN ON THE RED SENDING BAND!
GET THE FREQUENCY AND TUNE OUT IMMEDIATELY OR THEY'LL PICK UP THE INTERFERENCE AND KNOW WE'RE ON THEM!

GET H. Q. AND REPORT! THEY'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND THE FREQUENCY OF THAT BAND FOR WEEKS!
CHARLEY O CALLING ABLE FOX! DO YOU MAKE ME, ABLE FOX? ABLE FOX, COME IN!
SOMETHING'S HAPPENED! I CAN'T RAISE H. Q.!
KEEP TRYING! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS INFO TO THEM! YOU OTHER FELLOWS KEEP YOUR GLASSES ON THOSE RED DIVISIONS IN THE WOODS!
WHAT GOOD WILL IT DO IF WE CAN'T RADIO H. Q. IF THEY MOVE?
FOUR MEN IN A SHACK IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR, THEIR NERVES RAW AND JUMPY... AND A KNOCK CAME AT THE DOOR!
I CAN'T GET THROUGH!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
WHO'S THAT?
RELAX, GENTLEMEN! I'M CAPTAIN KELSEY FROM G2!
WHEW! YOU SURE GAVE US A SCARE! WE'VE BEEN GETTING A BIT JUMPY LATELY! WHAT BRINGS YOU UP HERE, CAPTAIN?
A SERIOUS MATTER! INFORMATION HAS BEEN GETTING TO THE REDS ABOUT OUR TROOP MOVEMENTS! THE 17TH DIVISION WAS SMASHED IN WHAT WAS TO BE A SURPRISE ATTACK! THE ENEMY HAD BEEN ADVISED AND WERE WAITING!
WE KNOW THAT, SIR! BUT HOW DOES THAT CONCERN US?
THE INFORMATION COULD ONLY HAVE COME FROM HERE! GENTLEMEN, THERE ARE FOUR OF YOU AND ONE OF YOU IS A TRAITOR!
WHICH ONE? EACH MAN LOOKED AT HIS NEIGHBOR... EACH MAN THOUGHT OF LITTLE THINGS... EACH MAN WONDERED... WHICH ONE?
BARNEY'S MOTHER CAME FROM RUSSIA!
WHAT DO I REALLY KNOW ABOUT FRANK OR..?
HUGH'S THE SENIOR OFFICER! HE COULD...
JIM WAS MONKEYING WITH THE SET A FEW NIGHTS AGO!

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE...

POWERFUL ELECTRIC MOTOR

Look Fellows! Here's The Neatest, Strongest Little Real Electric Motor You've Ever Seen!

This amazing new miniature D.C. Electric Motor looks and runs just like a big one! Yet it's so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Slickest little power unit ever made to run your model boats, planes, cars, trucks, tractors, trains, drawbridges, cranes, turntables, fans or whatever else you want to make GO with the flip of a switch! Motor and multi-ratio gear box and gears come to you—ready to run with smooth power the minute you hook it up! Measures only 1¾x1¾ inches, weighs only an ounce. Turns up close to 7,000 r.p.m.! REVERSES instantly, too! Motor is in durable housing. Comes complete with batteries, translucent plastic gear box—PLUS ten extra gears—pulleys for working ratios—up to 80-to-1.

It's Entirely SAFE! It's EDUCATIONAL! It's More FUN Than a Barrel of Monkeys!

Think of the fun you can have with this brand new all-purpose MIGHTY MIDGET electric motor! Think how many different ways you can hitch it up to run things—with gears, direct-drive, or with pulleys and "belt-drive" arrangements! There's no end to its uses! Be the first in your crowd to own this powerful new MIGHTY MIDGET Motor! You'll be the envy of the gang. No Shocks. No Shorts. No Transformer.

Mail coupon below, NOW, without any money. Or, (if coupon has already been clipped) just scribble this message on any piece of paper and send $2.98 as payment in full for motor and complete outfit sent POSTPAID as described above.

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114 EAST 47th STREET NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

Money back if you are not fully satisfied and return outfit in good condition within 10 days.

JUST SHOW THIS AD TO YOUR DAD!

You can take it to school for demonstrations in the classroom—SEE the laws of Science and principles of Engineering AT WORK!

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Rush me the "whole works" at once. I will pay postman only $2.98, plus few cents postage, as payment in full.

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Please send me _____ WEATHER WIZARDS
( ) I enclose payment. ☐ Send C.O.D.

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Address _____

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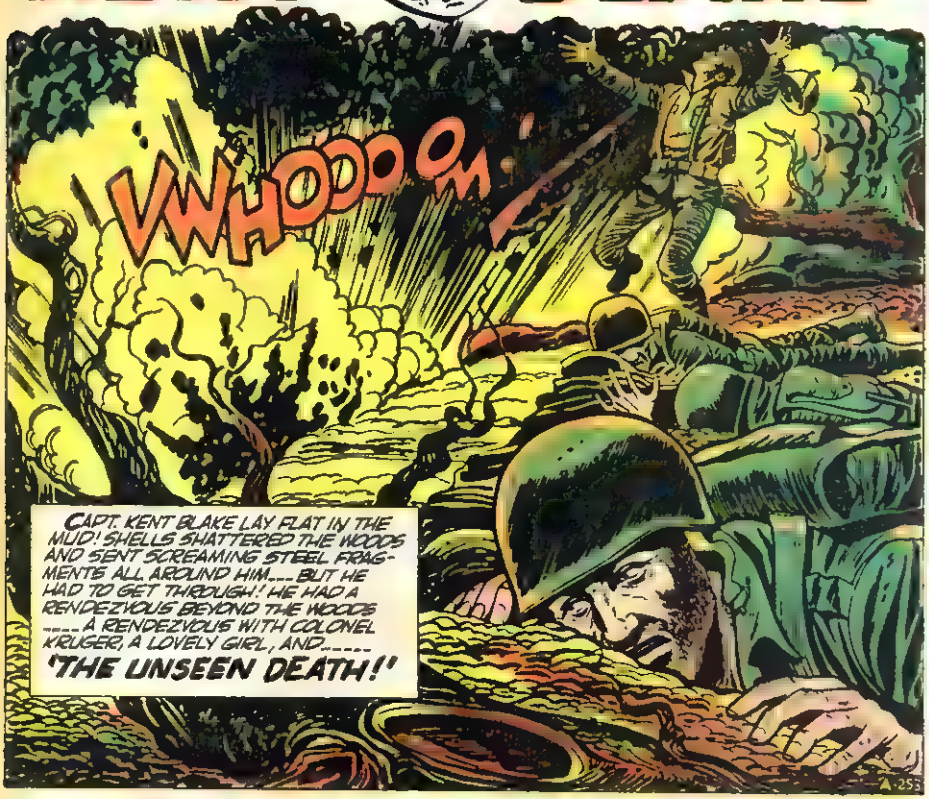
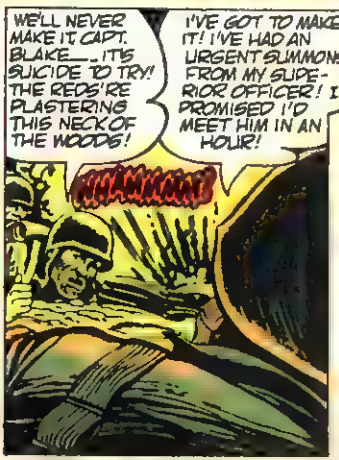
WHICH ONE, GENTLEMEN? THE INFORMATION WAS EVIDENTLY SENT BY RADIO!
FRANK IS OUR RADIO OPERATOR!
DON'T LOOK AT ME! BARNEY SPELLS ME PLENTY OF TIMES!
SURE, BUT SO DOES HUSH!
OR PERHAPS SOME FORM OF SECRET SIGNAL WAS USED!
JIM, YOU CAME TO US FROM A SIGNALLING OUTFIT, DIDN'T YOU?
SO WHAT? HOW COULD A GUY SEND SIGNALS WHEN EVERY-BODY WAS WATCHING EACH OTHER?
I'M INCLINED TO AGREE! I THINK THE INFORMATION WAS SENT BY RADIO! SOME-ONE TUNED IN ON THE ENEMY-SENDING BAND AND SENT THE INFORMATION THROUGH ON THAT BAND, EXACTLY AS YOU HIT THE BAND TODAY!
FRANK, ARE YOU SURE THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME YOU HIT THAT RED SEND-ING BAND?
NOW ALL EYES TURNED TO FRANK, EYES OF ACCUSATION, BITTERNESS, AND HATE... AND FRANK PLAYED HIS LAST CARD!
DON'T MOVE, ANY-BODY!
SO IT WAS YOU, YOU DIRTY, STINKIN'...
SHUT UP AND LISTEN! THIS GUY'S NO AMERICAN CAPTAIN! HE'S A RED AGENT! I COULDN'T GET THROUGH TO H. Q., SO ONLY WE FOUR AND THE REDS KNEW I'D TUNED IN ON THEIR BAND! NOW DID HE KNOW UNLESS HE'S A RED!
FRANK'S RIGHT! GET TO YOUR POSTS! WATCH THOSE ENEMY DIVISIONS!
THE REDS HAVE MOVED OUT-MASSING FOR A SURPRISE ATTACK TO CUT THE ROAD!
I'M GETTING THROUSH TO H. Q.!
TELL 'EM THE REDS MOVES... AND TELL 'EM WE HAVE A SPY WHO TRIED TO KEEP US SO SUSPICIOUS OF EACH OTHER THAT WE COULDN'T SEE THE REDS MOVE!
THE ATTACK WAS CRUSHED, THE REDS SMASHED, AND LATER FOUR MEN SAT AT A TABLE IN A TINY SHACK, SMILING AT EACH OTHER, GLAD THAT THEY WERE WRONG ABOUT EACH OTHER!
THE END

KENT BLAKE

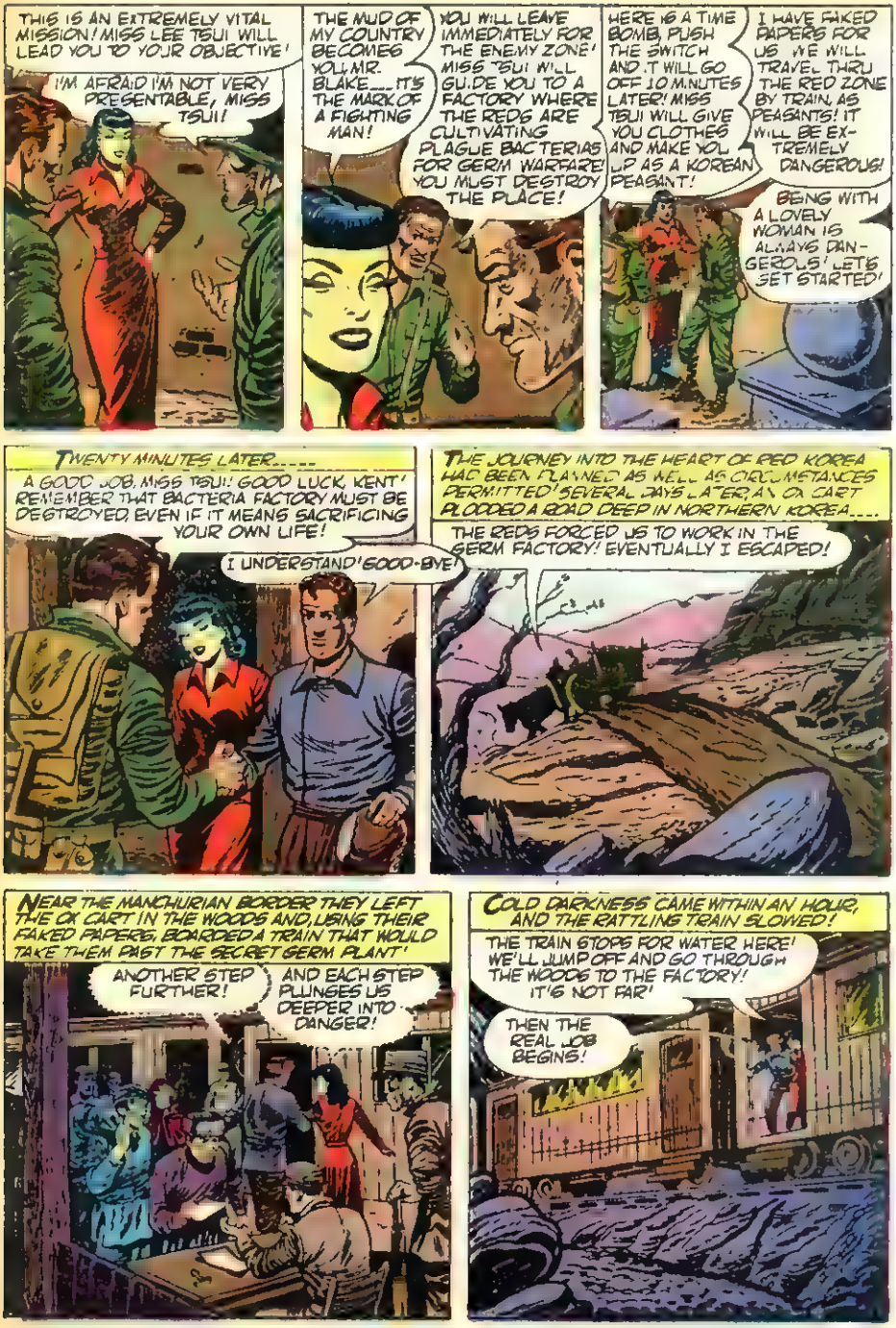

SECRET SERVICE
WHOOOOM!
CAPT. KENT BLAKE LAY FLAT IN THE MUD! SHELLS SHATTERED THE WOODS AND SENT SCREAMING STEEL FRAGMENTS ALL AROUND HIM.... BUT HE HAD TO GET THROUGH! HE HAD A RENDEZVOUS BEYOND THE WOODS ..... A RENDEZVOUS WITH COLONEL KRUGER, A LOVELY GIRL, AND.....
'THE UNSEEN DEATH!'
A-25

CARSON GOT IT!
POOR KID!
BWANG!


WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT, CAPT. BLAKE.... IT'S SUICIDE TO TRY! THE REDS'RE PLASTERING THIS NECK OF THE WOODS!
I'VE GOT TO MAKE IT! I'VE HAD AN URGENT SUMMONS FROM MY SUPERIOR OFFICER! I PROMISED I'D MEET HIM IN AN HOUR!
WHAMMMM!

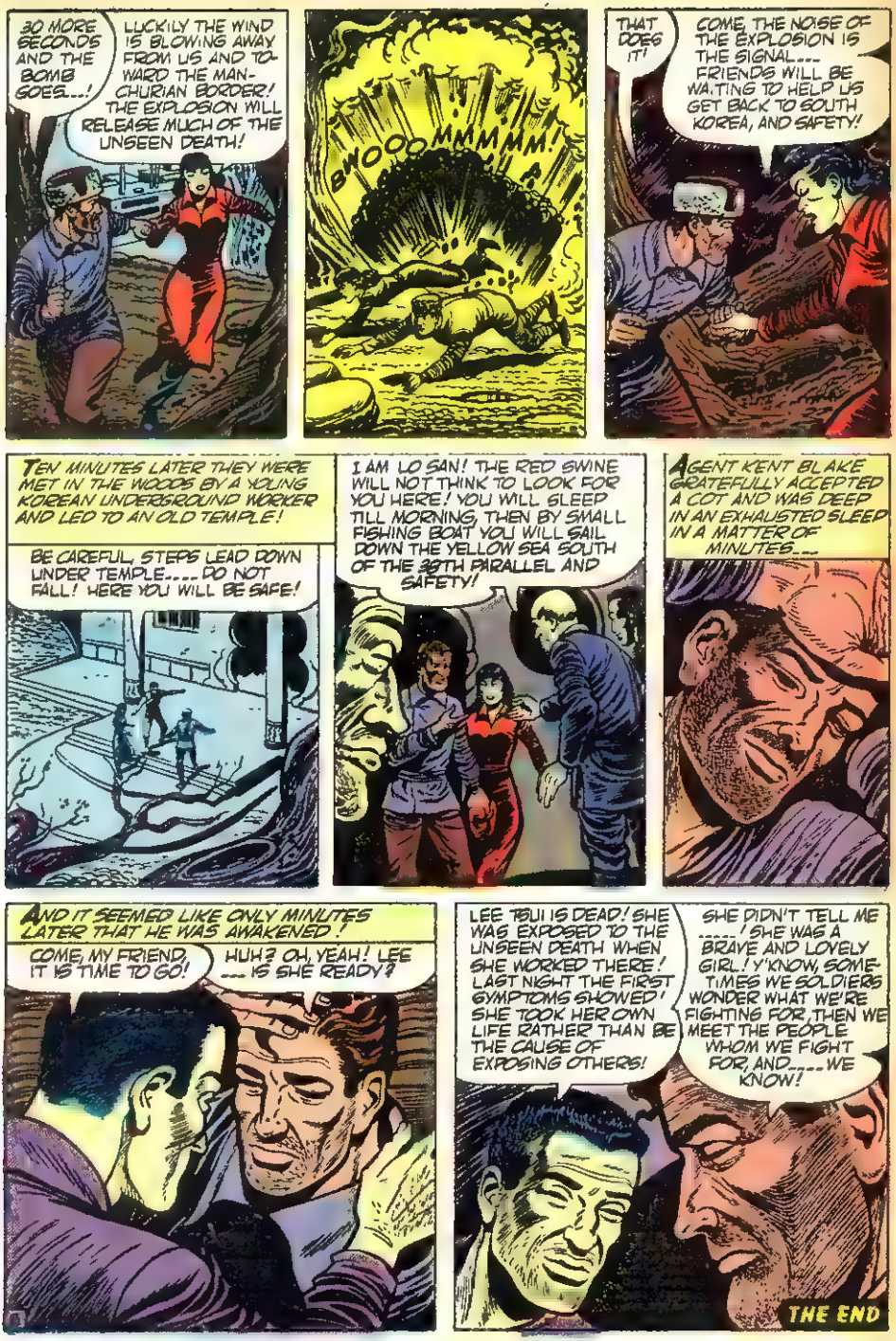
WHAMMMMM!

LISTEN, THERE'S NO USE YOU FELLOWS RISKING YOUR NECKS TOO! I'LL GO IT ALONE!
NO, CAPTAIN! WE WERE ASSIGNED TO THIS MISSION AND WE'LL STICK!
I HATE TO PULL RANK, LIEUTENANT, BUT I'M YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER! I'M GOING ON ALONE AND YOU'RE GOING BACK TO COMMAND POST---THAT'S AN ORDER!
KABOOM!
GOOD-BYE, CAPTAIN, AND GOOD LUCK!
THANKS! I'LL NEED IT!
RUNNING FORWARD---- FALLING INTO THE MUD---- THEN UP AND FORWARD AGAIN, A PATTERN REPEATED OVER AND OVER AGAIN WHILE THE SKY RAINED DEATH!
WHOOOMM!
BRANGG!
PWONG!
I THINK THEY'RE SWINGING AWAY FROM ME---- I'M THROUGH THE WORST PART OF IT AND STILL ALIVE! PROVES MIRACLES CAN HAPPEN!
WHAMMMM!
30 MINUTES LATER, BLAKE REACHED THE RENDEZVOUS---A CAMOUFLAGED HUT AT THE EDGE OF THE WOODS!
CAPTAIN BLAKE REPORTING, COLONEL KRUGER!
K----KENT! I'D SCARCELY KNOW YOU! LOOKS LIKE YOU HAD RATHER A RUGGED TIME GETTING HERE!


THIS IS AN EXTREMELY VITAL MISSION! MISS LEE TSUI WILL LEAD YOU TO YOUR OBJECTIVE!
I'M AFRAID I'M NOT VERY PRESENTABLE, MISS TSUI!
THE MUD OF MY COUNTRY BECOMES YOU, MR. BLAKE.... IT'S THE MARK OF A FIGHTING MAN!
YOU WILL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY FOR THE ENEMY ZONE! MISS TSUI WILL GUIDE YOU TO A FACTORY WHERE THE REDS ARE CULTIVATING PLAGUE BACTERIAS FOR GERM WARFARE! YOU MUST DESTROY THE PLACE!
HERE IS A TIME BOMB, PUSH THE SWITCH AND IT WILL GO OFF 10 MINUTES LATER! MISS TSUI WILL GIVE YOU CLOTHES AND MAKE YOU UP AS A KOREAN PEASANT!
I HAVE FAKED PAPERS FOR US. WE WILL TRAVEL THRU THE RED ZONE BY TRAIN, AS PEASANTS! IT WILL BE EXTREMELY DANGEROUS!
BEING WITH A LOVELY WOMAN IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS! LET'S GET STARTED!
TWENTY MINUTES LATER.....
A GOOD JOB, MISS TSUI! GOOD LUCK, KENT! REMEMBER THAT BACTERIA FACTORY MUST BE DESTROYED, EVEN IF IT MEANS SACRIFICING YOUR OWN LIFE!
I UNDERSTAND! GOOD-BYE!
THE JOURNEY INTO THE HEART OF RED KOREA HAD BEEN PLANNED AS WELL AS CIRCUMSTANCES PERMITTED! SEVERAL DAYS LATER, AN OX CART PLODDED A ROAD DEEP IN NORTHERN KOREA....
THE REDS FORCED US TO WORK IN THE GERM FACTORY! EVENTUALLY I ESCAPED!
NEAR THE MANCHURIAN BORDER THEY LEFT THE OX CART IN THE WOODS AND, USING THEIR FAKED PAPERS, BOARDED A TRAIN THAT WOULD TAKE THEM PAST THE SECRET GERM PLANT!
ANOTHER STEP FURTHER!
AND EACH STEP PLUNGES US DEEPER INTO DANGER!
COLD DARKNESS CAME WITHIN AN HOUR, AND THE RATTLING TRAIN SLOWED!
THE TRAIN STOPS FOR WATER HERE! WE'LL JUMP OFF AND GO THROUGH THE WOODS TO THE FACTORY! IT'S NOT FAR!
THEN THE REAL JOB BEGINS!

QUIETLY! IF THE GUARDS SEE US THEY WILL SHOOT IMMEDIATELY!
THE FACTORY OF THE UNSEEN DEATH IS JUST AHEAD! THE REDS PLAN TO SPRAY THE GERMS, LIKE A MIST, FROM PLANES! WHOLE ARMIES WILL DIE IN AGONY, OF PLAGUES!
THE UNSEEN DEATH....A FITTING NAME!
HERE ARE OUR WORKER'S PASSES! WITHOUT THEM WE WOULD NEVER GET INSIDE!
OUR BEST BET IS TO BE BOLD! WALK UP AND PRESENT OUR PASSES.... AND PRAY!
WHO COMES? STOOD AND IDENTIFY YOURSELVES OR I SHOOT!
THE COMMANDANT WOULD NOT LIKE IT WERE YOU TO SHOOT TWO TRAINED WORKERS! HERE ARE OUR PASSES!
LET ME SEE!
QUICK EYES SCANNED THE PASSES, THEN CLOSELY SCRUTINIZED THE BEARERS' SILENCE RAN ON IN THE GLOOM, AND DANGER ENVELOPED THE SECRET AGENT AND LEE LIKE A CLOAK...
PASS IN!
FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT HE HAD US TAGGED!
I THINK HE IS STILL SUSPICIOUS! WE MUST WORK FAST AND GET OUT BEFORE HE ACTS!

THIS IS THE LABORATORY WHERE THE GERMS ARE NURTURED! THE BUGS ARE BRED FOR THEIR LARVAE WHICH SECRETE POISON!
LOOKS LIKE THE COAST IS CLEAR! I'LL PLANT THE BOMB!
THAT'S IT! WE'VE GOT 10 MINUTES TO GET OUT BEFORE THIS PLACE BLOWS UP!
SHHHHHHHH! SOMEONE IS COMING!
FOOTSTEPS POUNDED IN THE HALL OUTSIDE...
THE DOOR WAS OPENED...
THEY CROUCHED IN THE SHADOWS ...EACH HEARTBEAT MARKING THE PASSAGE OF PRECIOUS TIME... EATING INTO THE 10 MINUTES OF LIFE THEY HAD LEFT.....
THE DOOR SLAMMED SHUT.... THE FOOTSTEPS RETREATED...
HE'S GONE! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! IF THAT GUARD AT THE GATE STOPS US WE'RE DONE FOR!
THEY LEFT THE PLACE WHERE UNSEEN DEATH WAS SPAWNED AND WALKED TOWARD THE GATE!
SLOWLY... WE MUST WALK SLOWLY OR THE GUARD WILL BE SUSPICIOUS!
HE'S WATCHING US! I DON'T THINK HE'LL LET US PASS....!
HALT!
NO TIME FOR BLUFFING NOW! RUN, LEE!
ARRGH
BANG!
WHH!


30 MORE SECONDS AND THE BOMB GOES...!
LUCKILY THE WIND IS BLOWING AWAY FROM US AND TOWARD THE MANCHURIAN BORDER! THE EXPLOSION WILL RELEASE MUCH OF THE UNSEEN DEATH!
BWOOMMMMM!
THAT DOES IT!
COME, THE NOISE OF THE EXPLOSION IS THE SIGNAL.... FRIENDS WILL BE WAITING TO HELP US GET BACK TO SOUTH KOREA, AND SAFETY!
TEN MINUTES LATER THEY WERE MET IN THE WOODS BY A YOUNG KOREAN UNDERGROUND WORKER AND LED TO AN OLD TEMPLE!
BE CAREFUL, STEPS LEAD DOWN UNDER TEMPLE.... DO NOT FALL! HERE YOU WILL BE SAFE!
I AM LO SAN! THE RED SWINE WILL NOT THINK TO LOOK FOR YOU HERE! YOU WILL SLEEP TILL MORNING, THEN BY SMALL FISHING BOAT YOU WILL SAIL DOWN THE YELLOW SEA SOUTH OF THE 38TH PARALLEL AND SAFETY!
AGENT KENT BLAKE GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED A COT AND WAS DEEP IN AN EXHAUSTED SLEEP IN A MATTER OF MINUTES....
AND IT SEEMED LIKE ONLY MINUTES LATER THAT HE WAS AWAKENED!
COME, MY FRIEND, IT IS TIME TO GO!
HUH? OH, YEAH! LEE ... IS SHE READY?
LEE TSUI IS DEAD! SHE WAS EXPOSED TO THE UNSEEN DEATH WHEN SHE WORKED THERE! LAST NIGHT THE FIRST SYMPTOMS SHOWED! SHE TOOK HER OWN LIFE RATHER THAN BE THE CAUSE OF EXPOSING OTHERS!
SHE DIDN'T TELL ME ...! SHE WAS A BRAVE AND LOVELY GIRL! Y'KNOW, SOMETIMES WE SOLDIERS WONDER WHAT WE'RE FIGHTING FOR, THEN WE MEET THE PEOPLE WHOM WE FIGHT FOR, AND.... WE KNOW!
THE END

MEDICAL RESEARCH DISCOVERS TREATMENT FOR

PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes

CAUSES OF PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS SEEN THROUGH POWERFUL MICROSCOPE

DON'T LET UGLY PIMPLES BLEMISH YOUR PERSONALITY RUIN YOUR CONFIDENCE OR SPOIL YOUR TALENTS!

DO YOU feel your skin is holding back your chances for popularity . . . for success? Are you *afraid* people whom you'd like to know will *reject* you? Thousands of people who felt the same as you—now have clear attractive complexions. They've regained their poise and confidence. You can benefit from their experience!

SCIENTIFIC RESEARCH REVEALS NEGLECT CAUSE OF MANY SKIN TROUBLES

Skin Specialists and Medical statistics tell us that broken out skin usually occurs from adolescence and can continue on through adulthood. Adolescents often carry these scars throughout their life. Many never get over the "feeling of embarrassment" and are always conscious of their appearance and complexion. Persistent cases of "bad skin" sometimes continue on through adulthood. In this stage of life, the responsibilities of earning a living and meeting people are essential if you are to climb the ladder of success in your job. It is doubly important to give your skin problems *immediate care*. Physicians state that to neglect your skin may prolong your skin troubles and make it more difficult to clear up. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than NOW!

Laboratory analysis using special microscopes gives us the scientific facts regarding those unsightly pimples. High-powered lenses show your skin consists of several outer layers. Projecting through this epidermis, are hairs, the ducts of the sweat glands and the tiny tubes of the sebaceous glands which supply the skin with oil to keep it soft and pliable. Skin specialists will tell you that many skin eruptions can often be traced to an over-secretion, of oil from the sebaceous glands. As a result of this over-secretion, more oil than is normally required by the skin is deposited on the outside of the skin. Unless special care is taken, this excessive oil forms an oily coating which is a catch-all for all foreign matter in the air. When dust, dirt, lint, etc. become embedded into the tiny skin openings and block them up, they can cause the pores to become enlarged and therefore even more susceptible to additional dirt and dust. These enlarged, blocked up pores may form blackheads as soon as they become infected and bring you the worry, despair, embarrassment and humiliation of pimples, blackheads and other externally caused blemishes.

Illustrated is a microscopic reproduction of a healthy skin

The sebaceous glands are shown as they project through the many layers of skin. In a normal skin, the openings of the gland tubes are not blocked and permit the oil to flow freely to the outside of the skin.

DOCTORS RECOMMEND THIS TREATMENT

Physicians report two important ways to control this condition. First, they prescribe clearing the pores of clogging matter, and second, inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin.

To help overcome these two conditions, Scope Products' research make available two scientifically-tested formulas that contain clinically proven ingredients. The first formula contains special cleansing properties not found in ordinary cold creams or skin cleansers. Thoroughly, but gently, it removed all surface scales, dried sebaceous matter, dust, dirt and debris—leaving your skin wonderfully soft, smooth and receptive to proper treatment. The second formula acts to reduce the excessive oiliness produced by the overactive sebaceous glands. Its active ingredients also help prevent the spread of infection by killing bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples, blackheads and blemishes.

COVERS UP UNSIGHTLY BLEMISHES WHILE MEDICATION DOES ITS WORK

To remove the immediate embarrassment of skin blemishes, Scope Medicated Skin Formula helps conceal while it medicates! Unlike many other skin preparations, Scope Formula has a *pleasant fragrance!* Imagine! The moment you apply the Scope Treatment to your skin you can instantly face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance. At the same time, you are sure that the medication is acting to remove externally caused blemishes and helping to prevent new ones. This "cover-up" action gives you peace of mind. No longer need you suffer from the feeling of self-consciousness or inferiority. Make this your first step in the direction of a clear complexion and skin that's lovable to kiss and touch!

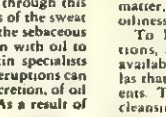
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We make this guaranteed offer because so many users of Scope Medicated Skin Formula have written us telling how it helped to clear up their complexion. We want you to try the Scope Double Treatment at *our risk*. Just a few minutes of your time each day can yield more gratifying results than you ever dreamed possible! If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin IN JUST 10 DAYS, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not just the price you paid – but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! You have everything to gain . . . *and we take all the risk!* We want all teen agers, men and women of all ages to get a fresh, new glowing outlook on life. We want you to be the inviting social personality you might be and to help you reach highest success possible in business. Now you can give yourself new hope and bring back that happy joyous feeling of confidence, poise and popularity!

NOW YOU CAN GET THE SCOPE 2-WAY "COVER UP" ACTION AND MEDICATED SKIN TREATMENT *IMMEDIATELY WITHOUT DELAY!*

Just send your name and address to SCOPE PRODUCTS CO., Dept. 15 H P 1 Orchard Street, New York, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Scope treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only $1.98 plus postage. Or send $2.00 now and we pay postage. No matter which way you order, you have a DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE. Don't delay, send for the Scope Medicated Skin treatment with its special "cover-up" action . . . today! Sorry no Canadian or foreign C.O.D.'S.

DON'T SPREAD INFECTION BY SQUEEZING PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS



Clinical reports state that many people squeeze out pimples and blackheads with their fingers. This is unsanitary and may lead to the spread of the infection. This abuse may also inflame your skin and leave red welts and ugly looking blotches and bumps. As a result your face may be covered with pimples and blemishes. Soon you'll be sorry you ever squeezed or picked at your skin by using this unscientific method to get rid of skin eruptions.

HERE'S PROOF...

How This Amazing New Scientific Formula Called *Comate* May Help You

Save Your Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dry itchy scalp, dandruff, if you fear approaching baldness — here is GOOD NEWS!

Now available to you is the amazing new Comate Medicinal Formula, developed after years of painstaking research. Comate effectively controls seborrhea — the scalp disease now believed by many leading doctors to be the most common cause of hair loss and eventual baldness. These doctors declare that three types of dangerous scalp organisms are the cause of this scalp disease: staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, and corynebacterium acnes.

First, Comate was put to a series of rigid tests on cultures of these hair-destroying bacteria. HERE ARE THE STARTLING RESULTS!

PROOF 1 Comate Medicinal Formula killed the three test cultures—staphylococcus albus, pityrosporum ovale, corynebacterium acnes—*in 60 seconds!* Report #8099, June 17, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.
(Complete report on file, copy on request)

Our research chemists were still not satisfied. Yes, Comate had proved itself in the test tube, but would Comate work as well on the human hair and scalp? And so another — a second — series of experiments was prescribed, to test Comate on the hair and scalps of men and women. Here is the remarkable performance of Comate when applied *directly to the human scalp.*

PROOF 2 Comate Medicinal Formula, applied directly to scalps of men and women, killed 88.4% of *all* scalp bacteria, after 15 minutes application. Report #26635, December 14, 1950, by a leading independent testing laboratory.
(Complete report on file, copy on request)

After this proof of success both in the laboratory and on the scalps of men and women, Comate was put to the third test — the toughest of them all. Comate was sold by the thousands on a DOUBLE MONEY BACK GUARANTEE in a number of typical American areas. In 3 short months we have learned that our work and faith in Comate have been vindicated.

PROOF 3 Letters of gratitude hailing Comate have poured into our offices. By word-of-mouth the amazing results with Comate have been told far more effectively than we could in this advertisement. And only 1.9% of Comate users have asked for and received double their money back. Imagine! 98.1% of our customers were delighted with the sensational results from Comate Formula. Report July 27, 1951, by Certified Public Accountant.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

Read the PROOF from the laboratory tests — the PROOF from the scalp tests — the PROOF in the letters of gratitude from happy men and women who have found Comate the answer to their scalp troubles.

Comate must accomplish for you what it has for thousands of men and women. You must be completely satisfied, or DOUBLE YOUR MONEY will be returned to you. We take all the risk.

Not even Comate can grow hair from dead hair follicles — so DON'T DELAY — fill out the no-risk coupon while there is still a chance to have thicker-stronger-healthier looking hair. Mail the coupon TODAY.

© 1951 Comate Laboratories Inc., 1432 Broadway, N. Y. C.

Actual Experiences of Skeptical Men and Women

PROVE HAIR CAN BE GROWN

From Live Hair Follicles

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L. H. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."
—D. W. G., C/o FPO., N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. Lee, Piqua, Ohio

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."
—Miss C. T., San Angelo, Tex.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—C. E., Alberta, Canada

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."
—O. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."
—F. J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"
—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

These are a few of the unsolicited testimonials received every day from grateful men and women all over the country. Once you've tried Comate you'll rave about it, too!

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

COMATE LABORATORIES INC., DEPT. 3907C
1432 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y.

Please rush my bottle (30-days supply) of Comate Hair and Scalp Formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you guarantee DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find $5.00, Fed. tax incl. (Check, cash, money order.) Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $5.00 plus postal charges.

Name_____
Address_____
City_____ Zone_____ State_____
APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME

HEY! QUIT KICKING THAT SAND IN OUR FACES!
THAT MAN IS THE WORST NUISANCE ON THE BEACH
LISTEN HERE, I'D SMASH YOUR FACE··· ONLY YOU'RE SO SKINNY YOU MIGHT DRY UP AND BLOW AWAY
THE BIG BULLY! I'LL GET EVEN SOME DAY
OH DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU, LITTLE BOY!
DARN IT! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF BEING A SCARECROW! CHARLES ATLAS SAYS HE CAN GIVE ME A REAL BODY. ALL RIGHT! I'LL GAMBLE A STAMP AND GET HIS FREE BOOK!
LATER
BOY! IT DIDN'T TAKE ATLAS LONG TO DO THIS FOR ME! WHAT MUSCLES! THAT BULLY WON'T SHOVE ME AROUND AGAIN!
WHAT! YOU HERE AGAIN? HERE'S SOMETHING I OWE YOU!
OH, JOE! YOU ARE A REAL MAN AFTER ALL!
HERO OF THE BEACH
GOSH! WHAT A BUILD
HE'S ALREADY FAMOUS FOR IT!

Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If YOU, like Joe, have a body that others can "push around"—if you're ashamed to strip for sports or a swim—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality! "*Dynamic Tension.*" That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "*Dynamic Tension*" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be! You'll be a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send NOW for this book—*FREE*. It tells all about "*Dynamic Tension*," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 60U 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 60 U,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "*Dynamic Tension*" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name.....Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City.....Zone No. (if any).....State.....

Reducing Specialist Says:

LOSE WEIGHT Where It Shows Most REDUCE MOST ANY PART OF THE BODY WITH

ELECTRIC Spot Reducer

Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing Penetrating Massage

UNDERWRITERS LABORATORY APPROVED

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use spot REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

TAKE OFF EXCESS WEIGHT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY Without Risking HEALTH

LIKE a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steambaths, drugs or laxatives.

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts. Underwriters Laboratory approved.

MAIL THIS 10 DAY FREE TRIAL COUPON NOW!

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only $1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman $8.95 plus delivery—or send $9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP: Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES: A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle relaxing massage.

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

USED BY EXPERTS

Thousands have lost weight this way — in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAIL COUPON NOW!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. E-813
318 Market St., Newark, N. J.

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose $1. Upon arrival I will pay postman only $8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name .....

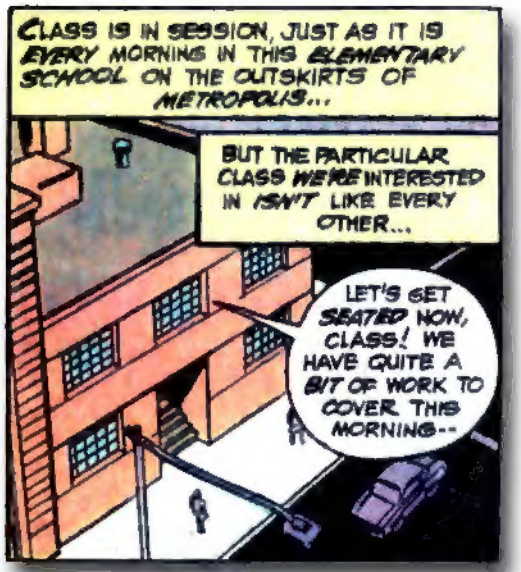
Address .....

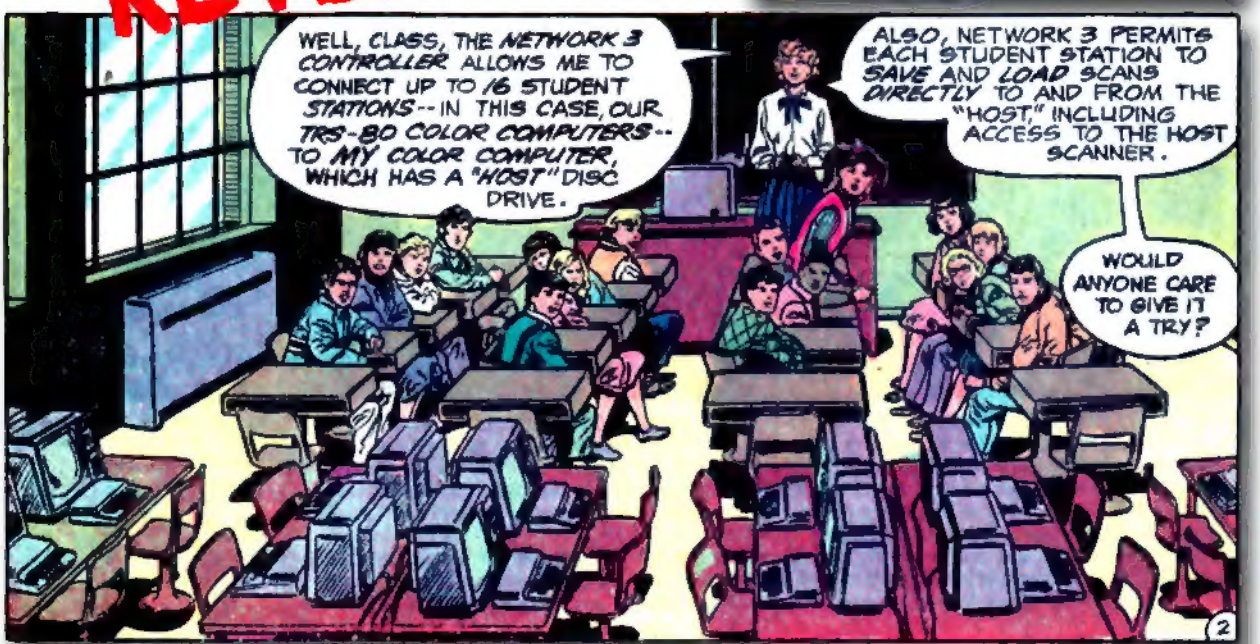
City ..... State .....

☐ SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose $9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

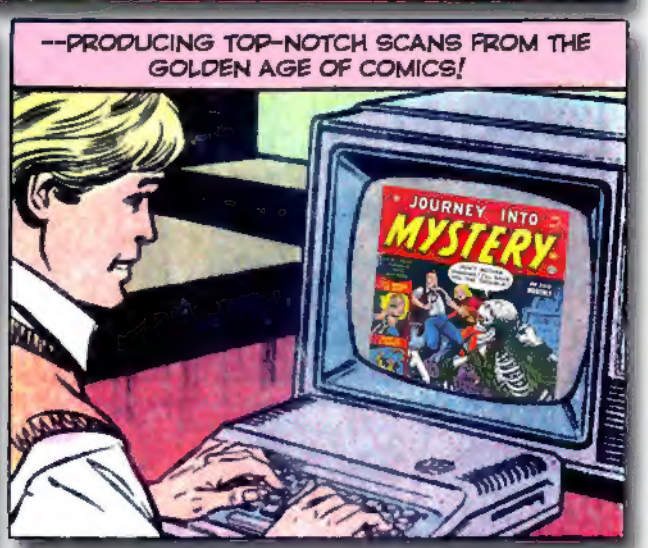
LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

SECRETS of the PMACK SCANNING EMPIRE REVEALED


CLASS IS IN SESSION, JUST AS IT IS EVERY MORNING IN THIS ELEMENTARY SCHOOL ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS...
BUT THE PARTICULAR CLASS WE'RE INTERESTED IN ISN'T LIKE EVERY OTHER...
LET'S GET SEATED NOW, CLASS! WE HAVE QUITE A BIT OF WORK TO COVER THIS MORNING--


WELL, CLASS, THE NETWORK 3 CONTROLLER ALLOWS ME TO CONNECT UP TO 16 STUDENT STATIONS -- IN THIS CASE, OUR TRS-80 COLOR COMPUTERS -- TO MY COLOR COMPUTER, WHICH HAS A "HOST" DISC DRIVE.
ALSO, NETWORK 3 PERMITS EACH STUDENT STATION TO SAVE AND LOAD SCANS DIRECTLY TO AND FROM THE "HOST," INCLUDING ACCESS TO THE HOST SCANNER.
WOULD ANYONE CARE TO GIVE IT A TRY?
2

ALL RIGHT, LET'S SWITCH ON OUR COMPUTERS AND GET STARTED.
AND SO, FOR THE NEXT HOUR, THERE IS SILENCE IN THE CLASS-ROOM AS THE SIXTH-GRADERS APPLY THEMSELVES TO THE TASK AT HAND--



* NOT AN ACCURATE REPRESENTATION OF PMACK!

Pmack Scans: shamelessly exploiting child labor since 2005